## THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. MONEY sent us, otherwise than by registered letter, postal notes, postal money order, or draft on New

York, will be at the risk of the sender. AGENTS - We employ no apents. THE NATIONAL PRINCIPLE has many columner conversors, and they are generally honest and faithful; but persons who family with the commonest needs of life. boulide their subscriptions to them must be their own Judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent only on veceint of the subscription price.

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CORRESPONDENCE. - Correspondence is solicited from every section in report to Grand Army, Pention, Military, Agricultural, Industrial and Household matters, and tellers to the Edilor will always receive prompt attention. Welte on ONE SIDE of the paper mly. We do not return communications or manuteripts unless they are accompanied by a request to hat effect and the necessary postage, and under no pircumstances guarantee their publication of any pecial date. Address of communications to

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Washington, D. C.

ENTERED AT THE WATHINGTON POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 11, 1884

To any person who will send us a club of ten new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE we will present a new Waterbury watch, inclosed in a handsome satin-lined case, and warranted to keep accurate time.



THIS IS THE BEST WATCH FOR BICYCLERS

Young Bieveler: "Le' me advise you never to carry anything but a Waterbury watch. It'll stand a racket without gettin' hurt that would ruin any other watch. Lord, the ' head-Sometimes, it seemed to me, I fell with my whole weight right square on the watch, but it tive. never faxed it. There, you see, the case's dented up like everything by the falls we've had, but it's never cost me a cent for repairs since I got it from THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for raising a club of 10 subscribers."

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE COSTS ONLY TWO CENTS A WEEK.

## THIS WEEK'S PAPER.

This week Howard tells very graphically of the movements preliminary to the grand assault on Missionary Ridge, and makes a valuable and instructive comparison of Grant and Sherman, illustrated with a pleasant little penpicture of the meeting of those two great commanders. "Carleton" carries the movement against Fredericksburg a little farthur, and outlines with a few strong sweeps of the pen the beginning of that series of disasters in the Ill-delivered assault of Franklin's Grand Diwision on the left. A relief to this mournful story is given by Prof. C. A. Hobbs's account of the landing on Matagords Island and the campaign which followed against Fort Esperanza and Indianola, where the fun and froliogreatly outweighed the bloodshed. In "Fighting Them Over" we have very interesting discussions of the battles at Champion's Hill and Moscow, and other incidents of the war which have come to the surface in these columns recently. The editorials, G.A.R., "Household," "Auswers to Correspondents," "Agricultural Topics," and "News of the Week" are all well-prepared and of special interest.

The National Tribune is only Two Cents a Week

THERE IS NOTHING SO EASY as to get a new subscriber or a club of new subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, if one only sets about it. Every one has heard of the paper, and everybody is well-disposed to it, for Its praises are in every mouth. Consequently, people are only waiting to be asked to take it. Now, reader, you certainly are willing to oblige, to make the return to a paper that you have enjoyed so much, by asking others to enjoy it with you. No one can refuse to subscribe for it on the score of expense, for

The National Tribune Costs Only Two Cents a.

WITH 200,000 SUBSCRIBERS THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will speak every week to ONE MILLION READERS-old soldiers, their families and friends. Such a backing as this will make the paper the leading power in the journalism of the country, and such measures as it advocates for the benefit of the soldiers will not fail to pass. Every soldier who is anxious for legislation which will do justice to himself and comrades should leave no stone unturned to bring all the soldiers and their friends in the circle of his acquaintance into THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE fold.

The National Tribune Costs but Two Conts a Week.

TWO CENTS buys THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for a week. Where else can you get so much that is good for the money?

## SHAMEFUL AND CRUEL.

The unutterably long and dreary waiting which every pension applicant is compelled to endure is unnecessary and senseless.

It is rare good luck for any old soldier-no matter how well made up his record and clear his claim-to secure an allowance of pension under two years, and frequently the cases are pending for eight, nine, and even 12 years.

There can be few more painful spectacles than that of an old soldier, whose lusty young manhood has been sapped by the hardships and strains of field and battle or the starvation of prison pens, awaiting month after month and year after year for the well-earned allowance which is to provide himself and dependent

As a rule he has refrained from asking for a pension as long as he was able to make a fair show of bodily activity. So long as the natural forces of life and youth have been able to dominate the debilitation of wounds received label on the last paper received, and specify any cor- in battle or the weakening of diseases contracted in the lowlands of Virginia or the swamps of the Mississippi, he has struggled on without a thought of asking anything from the Government he saved. It is only when advancing years give these old shocks and strains of the body the upper hand of his vigor that he turns to the country for an ally in the unequal struggle for bread for himself and those dependent upon him.

> It is this which makes these unconscionable delays so cruel. It would not be so bad were he yet a young man with an indefinite lease of life, and with a vigor that may temporarily conquer his bodily afflictions and ailments. Twenty or even 10 years ago a pension applicant might afford to wait two or three years for the allowance of his claim. He cannot do so now, when as a rule he is nearer 50 than 40 years of age, and can reasonably expect to live but a few years at best.

The men who fought the war through are dying at the rate of 3,000 a month or 36,000 a year. Every year sees a good, strong army of them swept off by the Grim Reaper, and among these are many thousands whose applications have been pending for years for a relief which never came, to comfort and alleviate their last painstricken days. Every month hundreds die who have well earned a pension, and who needed it sorely, but could not get it because of the interminable obstacles thrown in the way of obtaining their just dues.

It is absurd on the very face of it to take as long as it did to put down the rebellion to ascertain whether a man is entitled to a pension. There is no such obscurity or difficulty connected with any claim that will for a moment justify such delay. It ought not to take as many months as it now does years to find out whether a man has a just claim upon the Government. That three or four years are on the average consumed in ascertaining the rightfulness of a claim is a proof of either ridieuously incompetent methods or willful attempts to obstruct the doing of justice to the most deserving class of men who live beneath the shadow of the

This sort of thing should made to end, and

The inhumanity of quibbling and paltering with men tottering on the verge of the grave and denying them their blood-bought dues until the coffin closes over them is unenduraers' I' used to take when I was learning! ble, and becoming more so as each year makes the prompt relief of these men more impera-

> The most pressing duty before Congress at the coming session is such an amendment of the pension laws and the methods of procedure in pension cases as will combine the recommendations of the Pension Committee of the G.A.R. Those recommendations are right and just, and the first requirements of honor and gratitude require their immediate adoption.

62 A MONTH FOR A SOLDIER'S ORPHAN!

Just think of it! Think for so much as a minute of the

"Munificent provision,"

"Lavish generosity,"

"Fatherly care," Of this great, glorious, wealty and prosper-

ous Nation toward the

Bereaved orphans, Fatherless children.

Homeless little bables Of the men who gave up their lives that the

Nation might live,

Its people become rich, Enjoy peace by their own firesides,

Their bonds be at par, and Their money equal to gold.

Two dollars each a month for the children of

Fell on the bloody slopes of Marye's Hights; Sank down smid the flaming thickets of the Wilderness;

Perished by the dark waters of Chickamauga Creek;

Rotted and starved at Audersonville and

Fifty cents a week to buy the little ones

Bread and meat, Clothes, shoes and stockings,

School-books and toys, Modicines and recreations!

Seven cents a day for the child whose father gave everything to the people who now

Squeeze, Pinch,

over every

Petty,

Miserable, Insignificant

Red Cont that they dole out to these heirs and wards of

Is this the

Anglo-Saxon.

American,

Nineteenth-century idea Of generosity?

Of gratitude?

Of "munificent provision for the orphans of

1 proper persons.

him who has borne the battle?"

A NEW RECRUIT

to the Grand Army and a new subscriber to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE are two things that has an area of \$10,000 square miles, or about sure to be a shricker about "pension enormievery comrade should charge himself with one-quarter that of the United States, and a tie," "pension cormorants," "depleting the procuring before the week is over. Neither population of 252,000,000, or five times that of will require any trouble. They only need so

"DYING AT THE TOP." in mournful prophecy as he gazed at some trees whose rotting branches stood up above a mass

been appointed for the estate of Wilbur F. Storey, of the Chicago Times, tells how a man who has filled an immense space in American journalism has been for many years "dying at

W. F. Storey went to Chicago from Detroit several years before the war. He had been editor of a paper at Jackson, Mich., and afterward of the Detroit Free Press. He became owner of the Chicago Times, the Democratic organ of the Northwest, and speedily made it a power in the land. It was not a very pleasant power, for Storey was bitterly aggressive and sensational, if not absolutely unscrupulous. He cared for nothing except attracting attention to his paper and making it sell. Private character, reputation and domestic happiness were nothing so long as he made a paper that people would go out of their way to hunt up a day. and buy. It was an era of journalism when that sort of thing succeeded better than it does in these more decent and honorable days. Fortunately, we have no papers to-day at all approaching what the Chicago Times was from

or be permitted to live. During the war the Times was so extreme in ts Copperheadism that the authorities ordered its suppression, but the order was revoked 21

Little as one may like the methods by which Storey built up his paper, it must be admitted that he showed wonderful courage, industry, perseverance and journalistic ability. His life was continually threatened by those whom he exposed or slandered, personal assaults on him were frequent, and libel suits with heavy damages of common occurrence.

grim, sardonic old man-a journalistic Ishmaelite, whose hand was against every man's, mated by the courts at \$750,000.

Storey's union with his second wife was somewhat irregular, but she seemed to be the one of all the world that the savage, stern, cynical old man loved-even cared sincerely for, and her death a few years ago drove him almost wild. He filled whole pages of the Times with virulent abuse of the family physician who at- | country. tended her through her last illness. The physician was at last stung into retorting that things connected with Mrs. Storey's early life

had made her cure impossible. But deeply as he mourned her, Story was not long in looking around for a successor, and within a year after her death he married the young lady for whom he has been building a mansion so magnificent that it has been called "Storey's Folly," and who will be the owner of the Chicago Times when death releases the present owner from the mental decay which has sunk a once commanding intellect into piteous weakness.

THE HOCKING VALLEY WAR.

The mining troubles in the Hocking Valley are of much more serious character than is customary in strikes and other forms of labor and wage disputes. Both sides present strong arguments and appeal to the bar of public opinion for justification. In the first place, there are unusually thick veins of coal in the Hocking Valley region, which admit of the miners standing up to their work, and so accomplishing a great deal more than they can in the narrow veins, where they have to work in a bent position and spend much more time in digging away the rocks and clay on the Valley Company, which is a powerful organizaplains that the iron-clad Miner's Unions would allow them and the public no benefit of these Unions, and so got ready a quantity of mining | have got in civil employment. machines, and made arrangements for laborers to work them, and then ordered such a reduction of wages as must certainly produce a and all the coal wanted could be produced.

been brought to the valley by the company under a tacit agreement of steady employment, and who had established themselves in homes, with their children at school, were dismayed at the turn things took, and began active aggressions against the men who were taking the employment away from them and support from their families.

There has been a great deal of marching of his services and sacrifices to the country. militia, constabulary and strikers, and much shooting; but, so far, only one man has been killed and a half dozen or so wounded. The country is thoroughly excited; people have taken sides strongly, and the Governor of Ohio, who has responded to the demand for troops to protect life and property, is at his wit's end to so steer his way through the tempestuous waters as to avoid any disastrous influence upon the

coming election.

HINDU WHEAT COMPETITION. There is no concealment of the fact that India threatens to become a dangerous competitor of our wheat-growers. The country ours. A laborer there gets five rupees, or \$2 a

wheat and vegetables can be raised each year. "I shall die, too, at the top," said Dean Swift It will be a small trick for these 252,000,000 people to raise on their 810,000 square miles the 100,000,000 bushels of wheat which England annually buys of us. The English want The announcement that a conservator has them to do it, because they are dependents of Britain, and every pound sterling paid them for wheat will be taken back to England in payment for English manufactures. The reason why this growth of wheat has not been encouraged heretofore was that there were no railroads to bring it out of the interior, and until the completion of the Suez Canal the for a nice little nest-egg. long voyage around the Cape of Good Hope was a great obstacle. Now there are plenty of railroads, and the sea carriage is not half what

The way for our farmers to meet the competition from this new source is by making every effort to extend the home market. Even with our bonanza farms and labor-saving machinery it will probably be pretty up-hill work to sell wheat in London in competition with grain grown by men who work for eight cents But if we can add a few million more to our

wheat-eaters we can sell to them our surplus

wheat at the price it will bring in London,

plus the cost of carrying it thither, and buy

from them the goods they make at the price in 1860 to 1875. Such a paper would hardly live | England, without having to pay the freight | agreeable variation in your life at the same across the ocean So, with grain bringing more and goods sell ing for less, the farmers will be enriched in every way by the development of a home

THE DISMAL SWAMP.

The romantic Dismal Swamp, whose gloom and mystery have been celebrated so often in verse and prose, has lost about all the fascinating attractiveness which it had a quarter of a century ago. Its waters are not malariously deadly nor do desperate men lurk within its impenetrable recesses—fugitives from justice or Thus, for more than a score of years this slavery, robbers, or marauders, watching an where the land would admit of it, it has been

bushels of corn are raised every year. suffer from malarious diseases. There are villages which are as healthy as any part of the

CHAMPION'S HILL. TO THE EDITOR: Comrade J. B. Harris, of he 34th Ind., fixes the date of the battle of Champion Hills, Miss., on June 18, 1863. My company roll says May 16, 1863. And he says that Gen. Logan's command was not in the battle. If it was June 18, 1863, we were not there, right.-M. S. EASLAND, Co. I, 31st Ill.

The battle of Champion's Hill was fought on the 16th of May. There was no engagement there on the 18th of June, as the army was at that time in the trenches around Vicksburg. The brunt of the battle was borne by Hovey's Crocker's and Logan's commands, as the follow-

ing table of the losses will show: Killed, Wounded, Missing, Total Osterhaus's ... A. T. Smith's ...... 1,884 174

ONLY REPAYMENTS.

sion of a few dollars a month during the last At best that is only a partial repayment of | United States. the sum actually due him from the Government according to a fair construction of the con sides of the veins in order to get room enough | tract with him. He gave three years of his life to work at all. The Columbus & Hocking | to the Government at a pay which, reduced to a gold basis, did not exceed \$8 per month. Had he tion, with several million dollars capital, com- not been in the service he would have earned from double to sextuple that. There were very few who entered the army that did not make great advantages, but insisted on the same large pecuniary sacrifice in doing so. No man price per ton as in the poor, thin veins. The | who was any account as a soldier received any-Company resolved to force a war to break the thing like the pay in the army that he could

It is now 19 years since the war ended, and strike, which it did. As soon as the men went the men who fought it through are all the way out of the mines the company put in the ma- from 40 to 65 years old. The great majority chines and the green men, with a certain pro- of them are much nearer 50 than 40. When portion of skilled men, called "bank bosses," | we add to this the injury done the vital powto superintend them. As the coal business has | ers by the wounds, strains and hardships of the been very dull, it was thought that things could | terrible campaigns which characterized our be got along with until the green men became | war, the bodily deterioration that followed sufficiently expert in the use of the machines | imprisonment, we have to add from 10 to 20 years to the age of every man who served a On the other hand, the old miners, who had full term of enlistment. This makes the exwhose systems are so run down that they pass the rigorous examination of the Surgeons of the Pension Bureau. If we deduct still farther the weary years of waiting that nearly every one of them passes before his pension is allowed, the amount received by the average pensioner is wretchedly out of proportion to

> THE PENSION SHRIEKERS. As a rule the less sacrifice a man has ever made for his principles, the more disposed he is to hewl against recognizing a sacrifice by

The less likelihood that he would put himself in peril for his country, the more ready he is to decry the men who did put themselves

The more he is wrapt up in his own selfishness, the more he disbelieves in anybody else's If he is a man whom horses could not have dragged on to the skirmish line, he is dead

Treasury for voracious pension-sharks," etc. These are rules that are pretty near infallimany places, and all over India a crop of you see.

THE LIFE OF LOGAN.

every mail orders for the "Life of Gen. John A. Logan," and applications for agencies. Also, by every mail have come the warmest commendations of the book, as a book, and pleasant reports by agents of their success in selling it. It makes an exceedingly pleasant variation of the round of farm or household occupations to take a vacation of a week or two among one's neighbors, sell them a book that they all want, and make money enough | to the regret of the Baltimoreans.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Once more we must say to our correspondents that they only waste their time in writing anonymous letters to us, or those written on both sides of the paper. The first we will not use under any circumstances; the next we cannot use. They have to be re-written before being given to the printers, and this a trouble and expense our correspondents have no right

DO YOU WANT TO ESCAPE?

Do you want to escape for a few weeks from the monotonous routine of household, farm, or office duties? Send to THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE for an agency for the sale of "The Life of Logan." You will make money, and have an

STEADILY INCREASING.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S circulation is ever onward and upward. For a man to know anything about the paper is an incentive for him to take it. The more subscribers that it has the more rapidly its circulation increases, for each of them becomes an advertiser of its merits.

COMPARATIVELY few people know that such town as Pithole ever existed in Northwestern Pennsylvania, and yet in the Fall of 1865 it was a flourishing place of some 20,000 people. To-day nothing remains of the place but the falls through. opportunity to plunder men and carry off ruins of a hotel and part of a log house. Early women. It is now regarded mainly as a source | in that year the United States Petroleum Comfought his bitter fight against a whole com- of juniper-or white cedar-for shingles, tubs, pany, composed of J. Nelson Tappan, of New munity and won. His paper was read all over pails, and "arms" for telegraph poles. The York, and others, began prospecting for oil in the West-though it was carefully excluded largest firm in the Swamp-John F. Royer & that region, and before Midsummer struck from most homes-and became a magnificent Co., employs about 400 hands-100 in the many rich wells. Then the rush began. The property, the value of which, even now, is esti- shops, 300 in the Swamp getting out timber- war was just over and thousands of men, eager to whom it pays an average of \$1 a day for for excitement and with plenty of money Up until 1871 the position of the Times as the laborers and from \$1.50 to \$2 for mechanics, | flocked to the place from all parts of the world. organ of the Democracy of Illinois was recog- who cut down and work up an enormous quan. Adventurers, speculators, miners, oil producers nized by keeping Storey at the head of the | tity of timber every year, which is sent to New | and even Indians jostled each in the mad Democratic State Committee. In that year he York and Boston. As a rule the timber cut off search for wealth. For five months this feverwas deposed and C. H. McCormick, the great | is allowed to grow up again. It takes about 15 | ish excitement went on. Law was disregarded reaper-man, elected in his place. Storey imme- years for a juniper tree to grow. The second as much as in the wildest Western Territory. diately withdrew from the party, and made growth is not quite so good as the first, being Then a better state of affairs commenced, the Times an Independent paper, which it has a little more sappy and soggy. In many places | Large hotels were built, banks were established, newspapers started, and a city council drained and fine farms produced. On one of was formed. But the town held up scarcely a these, owned by Mr. Lindsay, of Norfolk, 10,000 year when the wells ceased throwing up their treasure and the town began to fail rapidly, The people employed in the Swamp do not and, now grown up with brush and weeds, it is no easy matter to locate the place which was but a short time ago the scene of such wealth and business enterprise.

SECRETARY LINCOLN'S order directing Sergts. Brainerd and Long and Private Connell, survivors of the Greely Arctic expedition to return at once to Portsmouth, N. H., and report for duty, will meet the approval of every citibut if it was May 16, 1863, we were. Please | zen who has the honor of the Nation at heart. answer through The Tribune which date is These men, it will be remembered, were given a verbal leave of absonce after they had recovered from the privations of their arctic journey sufficiently to travel, and they took an advantage of the same which was never for a moment contemplated by the War Department, by engaging themselves to the manager of a dime museum at Cleveland, O., and exhibited themselves for 10 cents a head. It is reported that the three men were to be paid \$1,000 a week for posing before the patrons of the museum, and while sympathy may be felt for the poor fellows that their dream of wealth was thus rudely dispelled, no rightthinking person will for an instant do otherwise than applaud the Secretary of War for Suppose that a man does now receive a pen- putting a stop to that which was at once a disgrace to Sergts. Brainerd and Long and Privato Connell, the army and the people of the

MAJ. C. M. WHITNEY, Collector of St. Louis, Mo., has incurred the wrath of the old soldiers of that city by persistently ignoring their recommendations. They united in urging Capt. La Tourette, who lost an arm in the war, for the position of Chief Janitor. Maj. Whitney gave the place to his own brother. For assistant janitors, who get \$50 a month, the G.A.R. and the Pensioners' Benevolent Union,

of the city, recommended the following: Henry Schmidt, wound in leg, \$3 pension; family of four children; making wages now of \$4 a week. At best he can receive his pension but a few | Charles A. Louch, pension \$8; leg wound; tending a fruit stand at present. Abraham Tuchler, pension \$18; part of jaw gone; large family; peddles actions. David Walker, pensioner of Mexican and civil wars; pension \$4; leg wound; large family; wages now \$4 a week. Philip Marans, wounded in both legs; three children; doing nothing.

Of these not one was appointed, but, instead, Maj. Whitney filled the places with ward bosses and strikers, who claim to be of use in a political way. The thing is shameful, and

ments of business, and prices generally made an advance. This was more noticeable in wheat, oil and corn, in all which strong advances were made, followed by a falling off Wheat closed 12 cents lower than the week before, and the bears are now talking of 70 cents a bushel at Chicago. There hardly seemed any reason for the heavy advance in the price of corn,-5 cents on September deliveries and 3½ on October,-because all reports concur in making the crop an enormous one, and the hot weather was just the thing to secure the largest yield. Pork dropt 75 cents a barrel, and lard 18 cents per cwt., the decline being due to the recent corner, as well as the splendid corn crop. Cotton fell off 6 cents per cwt. Oil ran up to 92 cents a barrel, but afterward fell off to 86. Iron, steel and their products advanced slightly, it is to get any change made in our absurd style of Mass. Would be pleased to hear from them of and several important factories resumed work. spening. Such a

THE sad thought intrudes itself that there must come an end to all Reunions. For many years the men who made the memorable defense of Baltimore against the British have met each year in that city on the 12th of September,-the anniversary of the battle of much effort as the mentioning of them to the mouth. Two crops a year can be raised in ble. Try them on the next pension-shrieker North Point, -formed into line to the sound of

During the past week we have received by marched around the Battle Monument, with uncovered, heads, in memory of their fallen comrades, after which they attended divine service, and then sat down to a banquet provided for them at the expense of the city of Baltimore. "Old Defenders' Day" was a great occasion in Baltimore each year. The celebration began in 1842, when there were some 1,232 members. This year not five could be found, and the celebration had to be abandoned, much

> THE Washington Herald, the organ of the Regular Army and Navy, coincides with the views exprest by us in regard to the Greely sensation, and says very foreibly:

These men should be justified by the whole ountry as with one accord, no matter by what means they preserved life, even if they were driven by starvation to such an awful means of subsistence. And was it more horrible for them thus for any one else? It is certainly blood-curdling to hear it mentioned, and the actual deed must be a fearful retribution in itself. These men who placed themselves in such a position of hardship and toil for the benefit of the many who sit in comfort by their firesides, and thus cry out against them on their return, when all should be rejoicing at the reunion of those who had feared never to meet again; who had drugged through weary days and months until searcely a remnant of life remained, who would not have despaired? It must have been a very plucky and courageous spirit who kept alive a single spark of hope, or retained a wish to live amid those dire misfortunes.

THE fact that inoculation with the cholera bacillus has not communicated the disease to animals so treated has been used as an argument against Dr. Koch's claim that the commashaped bacillus discovered by him is the cause of the cholera. Dr. Koch, however, has made a plausible answer to the objection by asserting that none of the lower animals have ever suffered with the disease. If this be true, and Dr. Koch would hardly make so positive an assertion in regard to the exemption of the lower animals unless he was sure of his ground, the only argument against the bacillus theory

THE monument at Yorktown, "adorned with emblems of the alliance between the United States and His Most Christian Majesty, and inscribed with a succinct narrative of the surrender of Earl Cornwallis to His Excellency propriate ceremonies on the occasion of the Centennial Celebration, Oct. 19, 1881,—has been completed, and will be unvailed on the 19th of next October, the 103d anuiversary of the surrender of Cornwallis.

FOR A MAN who has done so much good work in the world Henry Bergh can make a terrible ninny of himself. He has written a letter to Paris denouncing M. Pasteur as a "Jenner of France, who now crawls to the earth's surface and begins the fiend-like and disgusting work of polluting the bodies and flesh of the lower animals." Mr. Bergh is now getting so old as to make this tendency to spasmodic idiocy beyond hope of cure.

FRANCE demands of China an indemnity of \$16,000,000, or \$1,000,000 more than we received from England on account of the Alabama Claims. The only excuse France makes for this is that the Chinese made an unauthorized attack upon the French troops at Langston which, as the French were at that time en gaged in an unfriendly movement, is a very thin pretext indeed.

Quite a number of inquiries have been made to us in regard to an allowance of three months. extra pay to those who were prisoners of war. Such an allowance was made by a General Order of the War Department in June, 1865, but subsequently it was discovered to be without authority of law and rescinded. Consequently, no one is entitled to any pay under that order. | and, taking a large sheet of paper, wrote some-

THERE cannot help being something radically wrong somewhere when it takes three or four years to examine into and allow a claim for a pension. Such delay shows either shocking incompetence or lack of business capacity on the part of the pension authorities, or a system of circumlocution and how-not-to-do-it, which calls louldly for reform.

WE continue to receive a large number of anonymous letters. Subscribers and patrons simply waste their time writing these, as they invariably go into the waste-basket. Our space is entirely too valuable to print what a man THE number of pension certificates issued

1884, were as follows: Original, 470; increase, 502; re-issue, 41; restoration, 21; duplicate, 0; accrued pensions, 0; total, 1,034. . THE Havana police have not been paid since last May. They complain that the Summer

has been exceedingly dull and uninteresting. TRIBUNETS.

To read the French papers one would think that | Conn., West Acton, Mass. the lives of the people over there were devoted to iolations of the Seventh Commandment and to Maj. Whitney deserves the strongest reproba- sharp devices for saving money. The jokes on the national stinginess are about as numerous as those bury, N. C., from Oct. 7, 1864, until Feb. 28, on national incontinence. For instance, a Paris 1864. The reason I was there the four days In spite of the unusually hot weather for paper says that a notary was reading the will of a after the main batch had gone, was that I was wealthy gentleman to his heir. Presently the no- detailed by W. H. Howerton, M. D., C. S. A., pectation of life very short indeed in those the second week in September, there was a tary comes to the clause: "I bequeath to the serv- stationed at Salisbury, to take charge of the very gratifying show of activity in all depart- ant that shall close my eyes 100 francs," "Hi! sick that was left on the 22d. I was present hello, there!" says the heir; "just read that again, on the 25th of November when the break was will you?" The notary complies. "That's 100 made, and helped to make the charge on the france saved, anyhow," says the heir; "uncle only guard; also, the charge on the bake-house, and had one eye! Got the faithful domestic that time, out a distance over the railread, when, to our

> There are still other propositions to supply the English language with a singular pronoun that will stand for both genders. We mentioned, a few weeks ago, how "thon" was urged by a writer in time to consider, we made a hasty retreat te the Critic and "hesh," "hizr," and "himr" had the old pen, where the Johnnies poured old been urged by another grammarian for "he or spikes, nails, and anything they had to fill she," "his or hers," and "him or her." Now, a their guns with, into us from each triangle of writer in the Current suggests that we take the the old stockade, making it very unpleasant French "le" and construct a scheme like this:

"Le"-he or she. "Lis"-his or hers.

"Lim"-him or her. "If Jane or John comes by the train, le will want | my record there was 27 killed and 63 wounded. to come to the house immediately, and some one ought to go thither who knows lim, and take the mine knows the whereabouts of H. A. Cassell carriage to bring lis trunk." But this change | (Box 1052, Oswego, N. Y., given to me in Saliswill never be made. We all know what hard work | bury Prison), or Robert Monk, of the 39th

The advantage they have over the English nobility is that no one can remember when their mother's to eat them just the same as the other pigs did. licson with the King, or their futher's still more disreptuable service for the monarch won their lot and give myself credit with a five-cent cup title for them. With nobility, as with hash and of peanuts, and found that they beat nothing to really like it.

shall continue to buy horses at a moderate figure my right foot. - E. W. McElroy, Co. B. 45th fife and drum, each one wearing a cockade and and sell them to Mr. Bonner at fancy prices, there Pa., Marietta, Lancaster Co., Pa.

a bit of crape on his left arm. They first | can be no doubt that Mr. Vanderbilt will soon be in comfortable circumstances. A knowledge of horses has enabled many a man to keep the wolf from the door.

A New York manager is trying the experiment of women ushers. They are comely damsels, attired in black dresses, white-frilled caps, and long white aprons. So far the experiment is a success. and the severely innecent look with which they paralyze a young dude, who takes advantage of their having beekoned him to a sent to try to mush them, is better than any part of the performance on the stage.

Two brothers bore elequent testimony in a New York Police Court, the other day, to the desolation of a house without a woman to take care of it. Their sister was their housekeeper, and had been arrested for being overcome by liquor on the street. They came to beg for her release. "Mother is dead," said the elder, " and Jennie

home is without a woman. Everything is wrong, and here it is Sunday and we haven't a clean shirt or collar in the house. We can't do without her. Will you please let her come home with us?" "I don't see why two young fellows can't get

is our housekeeper. You can imagine what a

long without a woman in the house," remarked the magistrate. "Bachelors do, and some of them do their own housekeeping." They ought to be pitied," said Jennie's brother, for they must have a line-looking home. It takes a woman to handle things. Joe and I are fagged out. Everything we cooked stuck fast to the pan,

the fire went out about 50 times, and I came very

near blowing up the house by putting kerosens in

the stove. My hands are blistered. For God's sake let her go, Judge, or we will go mad." Young woman," said the Justice to the sister, who was brought from prison, "your brothers can't do without you. They want you home, where you will find everything upside down."

Who Stole the Pigs.

To THE EDITOR: During the Fall of 1803 the 16th Conn. was comped about four miles from Portsmouth, Va., on the road to Suffolk, The right wing (five companies) was detailed to go to South Mills, N. C., to watch guerrillas. We were to relieve other troops, as this was considered such an unhealthy place that about 15 days was long enough for the same troops to remain there. We went down through the great dismal swamp, following the canal, and arrived at our destination just before dark, and before we sould get our little shelter tents properly pitched, there came up one of the most terrific thunder storms I ever witnessed. I think not one who was there will ever forget that night. Many of us were driven from our little tents by the water, and the writer spent the night with his back to a tree, enveloped in a rubber blanket. Morning came at last, and following it a lovely day, and after our breakfast of pork, hard-tack and coffee, a party of us went forth for adventure. We soon came to a field con-George Washington, Commander-in-Chief of taining a herd of nice cattle. We formed a the combined forces of America and France."\_ | Skirmish-line, and after a few shots there was the corner-stone of which was laid with ap- a surrender, soon after which we were on our way back to camp bearing our dead, quartered and hung to poles, and that night about 20 quarters of beel could be seen hanging to trees in our camp. I believe most people will soon tire of one kind of meat, and the soldier is no exception to this rule. Our camp was overrun with hogs, and partly to rid ourselves of the pests and partly to have a change of diet, after a few days we commenced action in this quarter, o that where once there was hanging beef now a nice fat shoat ornamented the limb. "Tis said all things have an end, and the rate hold good in this case. A long six-and-a-half foot North Carolinian enters camp, not thick enough to make a good shadow, though evidently belonging to the better class in that region. He innired for the officer in command. Henry L. Pasco, Major of the 16th, whethe senior officer, and he was directed to his quarters. After a good deal of talking on his part to try and show that he was loyal, a colloquy something like the following took place: North Carolinian-Your men are killing my

Maj. Pasco-Impossible; my men would not

do such a thing N. C .- Aren't them your men? Maj. P .- I command those men. N. C .- Didn't they kill those hogs? Maj. P .- My men are not down here to kill

hogs; they wouldn't do such a thing. N. C.-Didn't your men kill those hogs? Maj. P.-What hogs? (with a look of sur-N. C.-Those hanging to them trees. The Major steps forward, and with an as-

numed look of holy horror and surprise, acknowledged his men have for once stolen piz, but assures the North Carolinian that the thing shall be stopped—his pigs and cattle shall be safe in the future, and our visitor returns home feeling his object is accomplished and his The next day the cook of the officers' mess

dismissed, and the Major turned to his table thing as follows:

reported to Maj. P. that he had no meat for din-

ner. After a moment's thought the cook was

HEADQUARTERS, RIGHT WING, 18TH C. V., SOUTH MILLS, N. C., Oct. -, 1863. General Orders, No. 4. The officers' mess has no meat for dinner. You will act immediately and be governed accordingly. After placing it in a very large envelope, stamped "Official Business," he directed it to one Thompson, Drum-Major of the regiment, and one very seldom seen without a smile on his face and reguery in his eye. Calling his Orderly, the Major directed him to deliver the document immediately. The expression on poor Thompson's face on receipt of the envelope was about what you could imagine on the face of a murderer listening to his death sentence. He ooked twice to be sure it was for him, broke the seal, read, smiled; read again and laughed; then read aloud. Just about this time a 100pound porker came grunting through camp, and as fast as the boys comprehended the joke does not think worth while signing his name they started for the pig. First one would spring upon his back; there would be a squeal a rolling in the dirt, and the next one would take him. During all this time the fly of the tent could be seen pushed aside occasionally, and signed during the week ending Sept. 8 disclosing about one-half of the Major's face covered with a very broad smile. The pig was caught and properly dressed. Thompson took him on his back, with one hind leg over each shoulder, marches up to the Major's tent, pokes the pig in through the opening on the

loor, and tells the Major he must go the whole og or none! The officers' mess had fresh pork for dinner, and we all had a good laugh. Now, if any one who may chance to read this was there and can tell it any better than I have, let them

do so.-Chas. W. Parner, Serg't, Co. I, 16th

The Outbreak at Salisbury, To THE EDITOR: I was a prisoner at Salis horror, we saw the young hounds that gloried in shooting down a Yankee who had nothing but his hands to defend him, coming on doublequick towards us. We supposed they were cone. Seeing the situation did not allow much for a spell. I heard Major Geo, who was in command at Salisbury, offer \$100 in gold for any Yankee in possession of a gun, but all remained true, and the Major has his \$100 vet, His idea would be to write a sentance like this: if he did not gamble it in C. S. A. bonds. From I would like to ask, also, if Comrade D. Ro-

spelling. Such a change as suggested will never' any comrade who was in prison at Salisbury. That you may all know me, I was the fattest man in the prison, and my headquarters was Japan noble families are 1,100 and 1,200 years old. at Hospital No. 9, one of the old wooden buildings. My principal diet was acorns. I learned I made coffee of roasted acorns; would roast a sausage, a great deal has to be forgotten or ignored all hollow. I returned on one leg, but I did not have the gout in the other; was slightly Louisville Courier-Journal: If Mr. Vanderbilt afflicted with gangrene on the largest toe on